

LITTLE MEN and LITTLE WOMEN

When I Get into Bed.
I'm never frightened in the dark.
Though I am very small,
I never sit all scared, and hark
For creaks in the hall.
But when my prayers are said
I have one awful dread,
That something's going to grab my toes
When I get into bed.

I try to think of pleasant things
Each time I get undressed;
And how each day no evil brings
If children do their best.
But the thought comes in my head,
As I'm turning down the spread,
That something's going to grab my toes
When I climb into bed!

And when there's nothing more to do,
With bed-clothes open wide,
It makes me shiver through and through
A-trying to decide
Which foot shall go ahead.
Cause I'm sure I'd tumble dead
If something ever grabbed my toes
As I got into bed.

—Burger Johnson, in Harper's Magazine.

Calling the Clouds by Name.

How many people know that the clouds have definite forms, says Arthur W. Clayden, of the Royal Albert Memorial College, Exeter, England, in an article on "Clouds," in Harper's Magazine. The short, curling wisps that lie in bunches or long parallels, extremely beautiful, but delicate, are called cirrus clouds. Alto clouds are denser, and dim the sun or hide it, brilliant and solid clouds that are never iridescent, but are the most splendid of all in the sky when sunset colors fall upon them. Mackerel sky is a familiar kind of cloud, and actually does presage unsettled weather. The towering, vaporous white pyramids, that we watch oftenest as they cross the sky, are known as cumulus. Thunder clouds to the observant eye look like anvils at the crest, and when they sink down into flat tops the storm is over.

Don'ts for Young Folks.

Don't play strenuous games too long at a time without resting at intervals.
Don't drink cold water—or any cold drinks—while overheated, for it is very dangerous to do so.

Don't be rude or ill-tempered with your playfellows. Learn to give as well as take, to accommodate as well as to be accommodated.

Don't forget your little sick friends, who are obliged to be shut in during the beautiful summer days, but go to see them frequently, carrying with you flowers, fruit, a comforting smile and words of good cheer.

Don't try climbing trees that are dangerous near to deep water; it is well to use caution in climbing trees at all.

Don't become boisterous in a row-boat. In a moment of excitement you are liable to cause the boat to capsize.

Don't catch fish or kill birds just "for the sport of it," for such conduct is heartless and cruel.

Don't forget to be generous, helpful, and kind to all, and remember that you are little gentlemen and ladies.—Washington Star.

Quaint Superstitions.

In Ireland there have been for many many ages curious superstitions regarding fairies. In the old time these imagined little elfins were thought to be half human and half spirit nature, and had strange powers over human-kind. The good folk of Erin used to propitiate the fairies in many ways, a few of them being as follows:

If a child spilled milk on the floor the mother would say: "That's for the fairies," thinking that some fairy had caused the accident. Thus the careless child went unrebuked. If one were throwing slops out of the window or door she must cry out to the fairies: "Take care of the water!" Otherwise some fairy passing might get drenched, and retaliate in some unpleasant manner. If a horse-shoe was nailed over the door it would prevent the fairies from entering to do mischief to the inmates. If a small piece of iron were sewed into an infant's garment, the fairies would never molest it by causing it to suffer colic pains. If a large vessel filled with pure drinking water were placed in the kitchen at night the fairies on entering would not touch the food there, but content themselves with drinking the water.—Washington Star.

Wait on Yourself.

"Where's my hat?" cried Kate. "I can't find it."
"Why can't you?" asked Mrs. Gordon. "No one wears your hat but yourself."

"But I must have mislaid it."
"Then find it. Your eyes are as good as mine or your brother's."

"I think somebody might help me," complained Kate.

"I do not agree with you," replied her mother, firmly. "I think you are old enough and big enough to wait on yourself."

"Why, I'm sure I do, mamma," cried Kate, reprostratingly. "I do all my own sewing and I take care of my own room."

"Yes, and every morning you ask Mary to bring you the dustpan or

broom, you send Harry after needles and cotton, and someone in the house is continually running errands for you."

"It doesn't do any harm to be obliging, I'm sure," said Kate, with a fretful shrug. "I do favors for other people."

"You occasionally do a service for one of us that we cannot very well do ourselves," replied Mrs. Gordon, drawing Kate to her side; "but that is not what we are talking about. We should all be agreeable and obliging, but that is no reason why you should call on others to do a service you can do yourself. Do you remember your cousin Louis?"

"The one who was lost at sea?"

"Yes. I am sorry to say he was a very bad boy. He was pampered so that he came to regard everyone as little better than a servant, and he finally became so helpless that he could hardly do the simplest thing without assistance. When he was left an orphan he led a miserable life. He could not earn a living, because no employer would stand his idleness and impudence, and had he not been drowned, I think he would have turned out dishonest."

"Oh, mother! and do you think—I

"By no means, dear; I am only putting the lesson in its strongest light. Don't forget it, and—wait on yourself.—Bee Hive.

Some Flags and Others.

"We talk of the Stars and Stripes as the flag of the United States, and it is certainly that, but there are several others used for special purposes.

"For instance, there is the President's flag. This has a spread eagle on a blue field, with a curved row of thirteen stars above it. The flag of the Secretary of War is made of scarlet silk with the eagle and four stars in the corners. If you see a blue flag with a white anchor in the centre, you may be sure that it is the flag of the Secretary of the Navy, and that the honored gentleman is on the ship or in the building over which it floats," says the Children's Missionary Friend.

"Then, for the army, there are different flags. That of the commanding general, which floats over his headquarters, has a blue field on which are the arms of the United States in brown and gold. The regimental flags for the United States infantry are blue, for the cavalry yellow, and for the artillery scarlet.

"Then, for our ships, there are seven flags denoting different ranks aside from that of the Secretary of the Navy. They are all blue with white stars. And more than this, every United States naval ship carries a full set of the flags of other countries and of signal flags. You wonder why they need the flags of other countries? They are used for purposes of courtesy. If a foreign vessel, for instance, visits one of our ports, it runs up the United States flag as a compliment to the country whose guest it is. We do the same thing on our vessels when they go a-voyaging. And as for the signalling—"wigwagging" the sailors call it—you know that it is by these flags that daytime messages are sent from ship to ship. Oftentimes the ship sending the message is too far from the one receiving it to read the order with the naked eye, but an officer with a telescope sees what flag is used and what it denotes. Certain flags mean certain words and phrases, and certain motions, especially when signaling is done on land, have meanings of their own.

"Suppose, for instance, that it was necessary to send a message to New York city of the approach of a fleet at the far eastern end of Long Island. All along the Long Island shore signal stations have been established, with men on watch day and night. The moment the fleet was discovered, the watchman in the most eastern station would announce it, and his signal would be repeated.

"This method is used where there are no telegraph lines, or where such lines could not be well used for military or naval purposes."

Flag signals were often used in the Civil War, and to one belongs a story: In the autumn of 1862 General Sherman was preparing for his "March to the Sea." General Corse was guarding his supplies at Allatoona Pass, but was attacked by Confederates, and in danger of defeat. Then General Sherman went to the signal station and wrote the famous dispatch, "Hold the fort, for I am sending reinforcements."

James Graham, the soldier in charge, "wigwagged" it, and the message passed from station to station until it reached the pass. Troops followed and the victory was won. Graham is still living in Newton, Mass.

General Sherman's dispatch gave rise to the well-known hymn, "Hold the Fort."

Oil More Economical.

Ninety-three percent of the theoretical heat of coal is wasted, and only 50 percent of that oil.

At Newport.

Little Girl—Oh, mamma! Tell me! When will I be big enough to be unhappily married?—Life.

HORTICULTURE HINTS

EXPERT TESTS IN ASPARAGUS.

Experiments in breeding a variety of asparagus proof against the rust disease are being carried on in Concord, Mass., by the United States Department of Agriculture and the Massachusetts Experiment Station. The well known asparagus specialist, C. W. Prescott, is in charge. Asparagus growers are asked to co-operate by sending Mr. Prescott a statement of their acreage of asparagus, varieties and area of each, when each kind was planted, when rust first appeared, what variety proved most rust resistant, the amount of annual damage by rust, and suggestions as to methods of combating this disease.—American Cultivator.

PRUNE AND TRAIN GRAPEVINES THUS.



—From Home and Farm.

SHRUBS FOR SUCCESSION.

The importance of obtaining a succession of bloom in a shrubbery planting scheme has been pointed out. In selecting the varieties to produce this there is room for a large variance of choice. Tastes will vary, the climate, soil and the care given the plants should be considered.

The following list of twelve shrubs will be found to give good results with little care: (1) Forsythia, or golden bell; (2) Cydonia Japonica, or Japan quince; (3) Viburnum opulus sterile, or snowball; (4) Spiraea Van Houttei, or bridal wreath; (5) Lonicera Tatarica, the upright honeysuckle; (6) Weigelia rose; (7) Philadelphus, or mock orange, also known incorrectly as syringa; (8) lilac (syringa); (9) Spiraea callosa, or pink spiraea; (10) Spiraea Antony Waterer, or dwarf spiraea; (11) Hibiscus syriacus, or althea; (12) Hydrangea paniculata grandiflora.

Other shrubs which are worthy of planting in the springtime or fall are: Hercules club, botanically known as the aralia spinosa; the purple and green-leaved barberries; several varieties of the dogwood, and the flowering locust.—Indianapolis News.

THE STRAWBERRY BED.

For a hundred times probably in our life we have written on this subject and urged the necessity of careful tillage and culture in the strawberry bed from the time it is set out until the runners are well set and matted in July, and yet a correspondent writes as follows: "We purchased a few hundred plants last spring and planted them out. They grew, but the weeds have grown so in the patch and the runners have commenced running so we cannot plow the weeds out without injuring the plants. What would you suggest to do for a bed in this condition?"

If it was ours we would plow it under and try and learn a lesson from the past. There is no excuse for a man to plant out a strawberry bed if he don't intend to take care of it. It just shows the folly of a man spending his money for something that he don't intend to give proper care. As the strawberry is so easy of culture and requires so little care, yet it must be at the time that the plants are established and new plants setting on.—Twentieth Century Farmer.

ADVISABILITY OF KEEPING BEES.

It is safe to say that every farmer would support, at least, a few hives of bees. Nearly all parts of our country produce honey in quantities sufficient to pay for the gathering. The amount of honey that goes to waste every year for want of bees to gather it is very large; in fact, too large to estimate. Every farm has on it fruit trees, berry patches, clover or buckwheat fields, all of which, in the absence of bees, is evaporated by the sun and practically wasted. The forests also contain many linden and white wood trees which are good honey yielders. Then there are the autumn wild flowers, such as bonaset, goldenrod, heartsease and wild asters, which bloom for a succession of two months, from which the bees do not only store a quantity of surplus honey, but also fill the brood nest of the hives for winter stores. In my locality beekeepers get the most and finest honey from autumn wild flowers which grow at random everywhere.

Every one growing fruit or any plant that is intended to yield seed should be interested in beekeeping, and either try to induce some person to keep bees near him, or keep a few colonies himself.—American Cultivator.

In the manufacture of cotton goods Germany holds third place, being exceeded only by Great Britain and the United States.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

A WOMAN'S MIND.

There is nothing under heaven that the average woman dislikes so much as having to make up her mind. She knows that it is not the sort of thing that she can be expected to do alone; it is one of those pieces of hard labor which immemorial custom decrees that the nearest male thing has to do for her.—Woman.

TO BE BOROUGH COUNCILLOR.

The Kilburn ward of Hampstead has elected a woman to serve as Borough Councillor of London. This woman is Miss M. E. Balkwill, a social worker, who is described as being so popular with the people in her ward that no one could be found to oppose her candidacy. It is said that she had the support of men and women of all sorts and conditions.—New York Sun.

NEEDED AS JUDGES.

Miss Martha Van Rensselaer, supervisor of the reading course for farmers' wives conducted by the Agricultural College of Cornell University, believes that there should be a woman judge in juvenile courts where girls are tried. She bases her opinion on personal observation of various juvenile courts, notably those in New York City. She believes that there are many questions which girls would answer truthfully if there was a woman on the bench, but which they now invariably lie about when questioned by a man. This is one of the very few instances in which Miss Van Rensselaer believes segregation of the two sexes would be beneficial.—New York Sun.

A GOOD-WISH ROSE.

"A clever idea was carried out at a recent 'shower' for a bride-to-be," says Woman's Home Companion. "In the invitation each guest was requested to send in, prior to the party, a wish for the bride. The hostess made a beautiful large white paper

Our Cut-Out Recipe.
Paste in Your Scrap-Book.

Favorite Recipe For Cream Pie.—Cream Pie.—For crust: Six tablespoons of buttermilk, two of lard, a pinch of salt and enough flour to roll thin, put in tins and bake light brown. For pie: Put one pint of sweet milk on the stove to heat; beat together the yolks of four eggs, four tablespoons of flour, one cup of sugar, small lump of butter, juice of one lemon or any flavoring preferred; beat well and stir into the milk, and let boil until thick, stirring constantly. Let cool a little and put in the baked crusts, and spread meringue over the top, made by beating whites of four eggs very stiff, add three-fourths cup of sugar; put in stove and let become a light brown. This will make two pies.—Home and Farm.

rose, and before putting it together she wrote on each petal a wish and the name of the wisher. As is usual in most cases, some of the guests forgot to send in a wish, but brought one with them, and others wrote them after they arrived. For this purpose a large paper rosebud had been made, into which the wishes were slipped, and the bud twined up again. The guest of honor was charmed with the rose and rosebud, and said that she should always keep it as a pleasant reminder of her friends, whom she was soon to leave for a new home in a distant city."

TRAINED LIBRARIANS.

Of all the fields in which to sow her energies the well-educated but otherwise untrained girl who suddenly faces the problem of self-support will find the modern library one of the most promising, says Anna S. Richardson. So far the profession is not overcrowded and the good worker is in demand. Some librarians hold that in the library there is never any great goal in sight for the very able and ambitious. It does not give an opportunity for the expression of individuality, like the arts, the sciences and the law. But taking the profession as a whole it is the ideal one for the girl who is content with routine work, a comfortable salary and the ability to serve her fellow men in a capacity which can never be termed mean, narrow or menial. The modern librarian must be trained, and in New York the public library maintains a training school in connection with the Muhlenberg Branch in West Twenty-third street, and each apprentice has the same hours and routine as the paid assistant, and at the end of the library year takes her first examination, when she may be appointed an assistant at \$40 a month. Two years later she takes a second examination which entitles her to \$50 a month, and a year later she takes her third and last examination, which will entitle her to the post of head librarian at a salary ranging from \$80 to \$90, according to the library in which she is placed. Women who desire to enter this training school must be between eighteen and thirty-five years of age; they must have a four-year high school education or its equivalent, and a

reading knowledge of both French and German, while greatly to their advantage will be a speaking knowledge of German.

MOUNTAINS IN YOUR ROOM.

If you live in the city, if you work in an office and sigh for the mountains which you have no opportunity to see, hang pictures of them all around you.

If you care more for the sea, and it is impossible for you to get to it, put sea pictures wherever your eyes rest when you look up from your work during the day.

These rest the eyes and the brain, and please the imagination more than you have any idea of if you haven't tried it.

The idea has been recommended by specialists who ask a good deal of money for the advice. You can try at little expense.

All you need is to buy cheap pictures of mountain and sea, or of them out of advertisements. Railroad books are full of them. The shops offer them, crudely done, at small prices.

It is not necessary to frame them. Their effect on a tired brain as good as though the frame added. Simply pin them to wherever your eyes rest the

The quiet, the faint coloring, to your imagination, will give you a happy moment. If you are a seamstress put the pictures over your machine and when you have a spare ten minutes, gaze upon them.

If you are a bookkeeper, working hours on grim figures, experiment with a picture over your desk.

If you are shut in a small house for the summer, with nothing to look on but the dreary dust of the streets, put these pictures in your kitchen or your sewing room, or wherever you are when the day seems most unbearable.

Don't wish you were there. Just believe you are there.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Pretty Things to Wear

Dotted net is much used for the big, draped crowns.

A hat entirely of white chip is trimmed in soft pink ribbon and lace.

Tulle is, though perishable, one of the most successful trimmings for the hat.

The top of the large high crown may be rough, light, pure white straw.

Roses are first favorites in millinery, and indeed throughout the province.

One bonnet of dotted net had a large crown and rather narrow brim frills.

Rose color in all its delicious shades is the season's color par excellence.

An old time shape that consorts charmingly with a pretty face and a muslin frock is of flexible straw.

The linen ermine so much used for trimming suits and coats makes up fashionably with chiffon cloth.

Frills of lace set under the brim and falling on the hair are a recent fancy more odd than pretty as a rule.

Pleated skirts for tennis or yachting mount high above the waist in curving lines and meet a surah sash.

A wide scarf and knot of black taffeta often trims a hat, and one chic model has a wreath of cornflowers and wheat instead of the scarf.

The feathery seed balls of dandelions have been wonderfully reproduced by the makers of artificial flowers, and beautiful all white hats are effectively trimmed in these and in clouds of white tulle.

Even the frock of linen is made with its waistline raised high as silk frocks are made, and if it is cut with open neck and short sleeves a guimpe of net cut with the new close long sleeves is worn with it.

An Unfortunate Misunderstanding.

I had to leave my last situation because the missus said they were going to lead the sinful life, and they wouldn't want any servants about the place.—Bellman.